



Ah me ! left almost senseless in
 my bed,
 My groans perceived by those
 which near me lay ;
 By them, with much ado
 recovered.
 Which fearful vision so
 did me affray That, in a
 fury set beside my wit,
 Sick as before, methought, I saw
 thee yet
 VENUS, thy face, there covered
 with a veil 5
 (Mine heart with horror chilis, to
 think on it !)
 The Graces kissed thy lips,
 and went away, Then I, with
 furious raging, did assail
 To kiss thee ! lest thou should
 depart before!
 And then (in sight of those, which
 there did stand),
 Thinking that I should never see
 thee more,
 Mistaking thee, I kissed a
 firebrand ! Burnt with the
 fire, my senses (which did
 fall)
 Freshly recalled into their wits
 again;
 I found it was a dream ! But,
 Sweet! expound it!
 For that strange dream, with



ELEGY XI.

As it decreed by Fate's too
 certain doom That under
 Cancer's Tropic (where the Sun Still